SHADOW RAIDERS I

Episode 16
'Period Of Adjustment'

ENGLISH DIALOGUE SCRIPT

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

A vast FLOTILLA, consisting of Planets Rock and Ice, Rock's Battle-Moons, and such huge ships as the Aurora and Caldera, as well as many smaller ships flies past us and out of screen.

A moment later, the Planet Bone flies past as well, obviously bringing up the rear of the flotilla, the distant rear. As we PUSH IN on Bone, we can see a squadron of BONE WARSHIPS in the midst of an aerial battle with a squadron of DRONE SHIPS.

We slowly PUSH IN on Bone, to one side of us, a Bone ship hits a Drone ship, which then implodes. In turn, a Bone ship races by being followed by Drones. The Drone ships blast it out of space and send it smoking to Planet Bone below.

CUT TO:

102A EXT PLANET BONE -
SURFACE - NEAR PALACE

CUT TO:

102 INT. PLANET BONE -
EMPEROR'S PALACE - HALLWAY

FEMUR (VO)
(1) I hate this. The Great Bone Empire being left to pick up the rear. It's insultin', I tell ya. Downright insultin'.

EMPEROR FEMUR walks down the hallway, a contingent of BONE WARRIORS follows behind him.

FEMUR
(2) Okay, you guys stay close till we get to the command room. Lately, Pelvus

is trying to whack me every chance he gets.

BONE WARRIOR #1
(3) Should he succeed, then he would lead us.

FEMUR
(4) Yeah, I know. That's how it works. *'You snag the throne, you rule on Bone. The guy that dies is food for flies.*

BONE WARRIOR #1
(5) And perhaps Pelvus would rule with more honor than you.

The warriors halt. Femur continues walking for several paces before he notices their absence.

FEMUR
(6) You got a problem with the way I... hey!

Femur halts and turns around.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(7) I told you guys to stay close.

BONE WARRIOR #1
(8) If we did, we would share your fate.

FEMUR
(9) Fate? Fate? Whaddaya talking about, fate?

Suddenly the floor beneath Femur is no longer there, and he falls into an underground pit with a loud CRASH!

FEMUR (cont'd)
(10) Yikes!
(regaining his composure)
Bad move, fellas.

Femur looks up towards the ceiling.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(11) Computer! Override hallway defense protocols.

COMPUTER VOICE
(12) Hallway defense protocols are locked.

FEMUR
(13) Locked? Oh, you think you're so smart, Smellvus...
A ravenous Bone War Dog (big worms with teeth) slides into the pit to Femurs surprise.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(14) Okay, so maybe you are smart.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(15) But I'm a lot smarter...I think?

A Pack of War Dogs thrash all around him, bearing teeth.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET ICE - FROM SPACE

We see the image of Planet Fire being brutally destroyed in the gapping mouth of the Beast Planet.

INT. PLANET ICE - MONITOR ROOM (as seen in 9808)

PRINCE PYRUS sits in front of a bank of view-screens, his face blank of all emotion. The screen in front of him displays the destruction of Planet Fire.

PYRUS (OS)
(16) Reverse and expand image on screen eight.

PYRUS (cont'd OS)
(17) Continue forward at quarter speed.

The planet is destroyed in slow motion.

Pyrus regards the screen. At the apex of the planet's destruction he freezes the image.

PYRUS (cont'd)
(18) Freeze image.

GRAVEHEART enters and sees Pyrus staring at the screen. He approaches the young Prince and stands behind him.

PYRUS (cont'd)
(19) Graveheart. I was just reviewing the tapes to see if I could find some weakness in the Beast Planet.

GRAVEHEART
(20) I know what it's like to lose someone you love. If there's anything I can do to help...

Pyrus looks up at Graveheart.

PYRUS
(21) Help how? The Vizier is gone. From here on in, I'm on my own.

GRAVEHEART
(22) Not so long as I'm around.

PYRUS
(23) I appreciate the thought, Graveheart, but I've got to learn to stand on my own two feet.

Pyrus crosses his hands over his chest, then extends his palms upward. Twin pillars of fire rise from his palms, and form the Planet Fire symbol.

PYRUS (cont'd)
(24) The Vizier died so that our people could live. And for that I salute him!

Graveheart regards Pyrus with a solemn expression.

GRAVEHEART
(25) As do I, young Prince. As do I.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET BONE - EMPEROR'S PALACE - HALLWAY

Femur stands surrounded by a pack of drooling War Dogs.

FEMUR
(26) I gotta hand it to that little creep. Overriding the defense protocols was a great gag.

Femur beats back the dogs with a bone while he pushes a button on his gauntlet. A projectile attached to a wire

shoots from his wrist, striking the hallway ceiling above him, right into the Palace floor by Pelvus, who is already sitting on his throne.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(27) But I ain't gonna stick around to become the punchline!

The wire attached to Femur's wrist retracts, and pulls him up through the small hole hitting the roof in the hallway above. A War Dog leaps from the pit and locks its jaws onto his tail.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(28) Ow!

The force of the hit sends the dog back down the hole. Femur, shaken, looks up to his Warriors running down the hall. He bears his teeth with an evil grin.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET ICE - COUNCIL CHAMBERS

KING CRYOS and JADE are in the council chamber huddled over a computer. GRAVEHEART & PYRUS enter.

GRAVEHEART
(30) King Cryos. Jade.

CRYOS
(31) I am glad you two are here. We have some disconcerting new information.

GRAVEHEART
(32) Another Beast attack?

CRYOS
(33) No. But Something potentially quite as dangerous. Jade?
JADE
(34) We have been running figures on the Alliance's food supplies.

CRYOS
(35) At our current rate of consumption, we will all be starving within the week.

On Pyrus and Graveheart’s reaction:

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET BONE - EMPEROR’S PALACE - BANQUET HALL

CLOSE ON a heaping platter of food. A hand reaches in and, pinky raised, takes a cannoli. The hand belongs to PELVUS.

WIDER ON ROOM

Pelvus sits at the table, reading the Bone equivalent of the morning paper as he takes a delicate bite from the cannoli. Several BONE WARRIORS stand nearby.

PELVUS
(chewing sounds)
(36) Hm. I do suppose I shall have to get used to dining alone after this morning.

FEMUR (OS)
(37) You mean after I toss you into solitary, you scheming worm?

Pelvus freezes in fear, his mouth gapping wide. He turns.

PELVUS
(38) Femur! Y-you’re alive!?
(a beat)
I mean, good morning, most Inexplicably Unexterminated of Emperors.

Femur sits down at the table.

FEMUR
(39) Gotta tell ya, ace, I didn’t much appreciate your attempts to redecorate the hallway.

Femur grabs a drink with a straw in it and offers it to a nearby warrior (WARRIOR #2). The warrior nervously takes the drink.

PELVUS
(40) Nevertheless, you may expect that any further efforts to 'redecorate' shall have the full support of the populace.

The warrior raises the straw to his helmet and nervously takes a sip.

FEMUR
(41) Y'mean the warriors are still ticked I told 'em to ditch our ol' Alliance pals?

PELVUS
(42) To say the least. If you do not somehow reconcile with the Alliance, your people will demand you relinquish the throne.

FEMUR
(43) Meanin' they applaud as I get scragged by the next guy in line.

Seeing that the guard did not die from the drink, Femur shakes his hand, gesturing he would like his drink back now.

PELVUS

(44) Well, you know the rhyme, your High and Mightiness...

FEMUR
(45) Yeah, yeah, I know the rhyme.. *The guy that dies is food for flies...*

Femur almost places the straw in his mouth when the guard violently chokes, grabs his throat and falls to the floor.

FEMUR
(46) Tell ya what, buck, while you worry about the <u>big</u> throne, I'm gonna go visit the little one.

Femur gets up and walks over to Pelvus, snatching the paper out of his hands.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(47) Gimme that!

Femur exits. Pelvus is furious.

BATHROOM DOOR - OUTSIDE BANQUET HALL

Femur enters the room, MUTTERING to himself. He SLAMS the door behind him.

FEMUR (cont'd OS)
(48) Lousy stinking disloyal treacherous scheming dirty no good... hey! Oh, Pelvus, you've gone too far this time.
(a beat)
The rotten little weasel already did the crossword puzzle!
(another beat)
Hey, what's that ticking?

The bathroom door blows outwards as the scene is rocked by a huge EXPLOSION. When the smoke clears we see a frazzled Femur laying on the floor with a charred toilet seat on top of him.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(49) Y'know, maybe it's time to cop a plea with the Alliance after all...before my own people scrag me for makin' 'Em look like cowards.

WIPE TO:

EXT. OUTER SPACE NEAR PLANET ROCK

The Clavicle approaches the planet, as we HEAR:

PELVUS (VO)
(50) Clavicle approaching Planet Rock, Boundless Bone Emperor

INT. CLAVICLE

Femur rehearses his upcoming appeal with Lord Mantel, using Pelvus as a stand-in for the Rock Lord.

FEMUR
(51) Okay, Pelvus, it's practice-time. I'm only gettin' one shot at this, so you be Lord Mantel, and I'll be my usual charming self.

FEMUR (cont'd)

(54) Okay, here it goes. Hiya, Lord Mantel. I was just passing by and I thought, Hey! I ain't seen my old buddy Mantel since --

PELVUS
(booming fake Mantel voice)
(55) Guards! Destroy these pathetic intruders!

FEMUR
(sputtering)
(56) Now hold the phone, Lord Mantel I...I mean, shut your trap, Pelvus! Y'know, your acting stinks.

PELVUS
(57) I for one thought I captured Lord Mantel perfectly.

FEMUR
(58) Ah, forget about it. We're close to planet fall, anyway.

Femur smiles and points upward.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(59) Next stop, Mantel's throne!

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET ROCK - MANTEL'S THRONE ROOM

Femur and Pelvus enter LORD MANTEL'S presence.

FEMUR
(60) Hiya, Lord Mantel. I was just passing by and I thought, hey! I ain't seen my old buddy Mantel since --

The astonished Rock King angrily rises from his throne and screams to the ROCK WARRIORS who stand nearby.

MANTEL
(61) Guards!! Destroy these pathetic intruders!!

Pelvus turns to Femur and shrugs smugly.

FEMUR

(62) I just hate it when you're right.

Femur and Pelvus are surrounded by Rock Guards.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. PLANET ICE - SOON AFTER

We watch several ICE CRABS scuttering by in the foreground. As we PUSH IN, we HEAR:

GRAVEHEART (VO)
(63) How can that be, Jade?

INT. PLANET ICE - COUNCIL CHAMBERS

Cryos, Pyrus, Graveheart and Jade stand in the council chambers.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(64) The Alliance will run out of food in a week?

JADE
(65) That is why we used to raid Bone, remember? To feed our people with its lichen? No Bone, no lichen.

CRYOS
(66) Still, it may be possible to use certain supplements as a sort of 'Lichen Helper' to extend our dwindling supply.

Graveheart and Pyrus exchange doubtful looks.

CRYOS (cont'd)
(67) Anyone for lunch?

Graveheart reaches for a platter containing Bone lichen mixed with what appears to be VICIOUS RED NETTLES.

PYRUS
(68) Whoa! That's stinging fireweed! I ran into some once - I itched for a month!

JADE
(69) Analyses indicate it is compatible with Rock metabolism.
(aside, to Cryos)
However, it would melt <u>your</u> insides.

GRAVEHEART
(70) Well, you always said I had a granite stomach...

Graveheart gamely tastes the red nettles. He chews for a moment, then his eyes go crossed.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(71) Wow!

Gravehearts face goes bright red from the heat of the nettles. He quickly gulps down a glass of water and blows steam out of his mouth.

JADE
(72) So...who's next?

CUT TO:

INT. PLANET ROCK - MANTEL'S THRONE ROOM

Lord mantle stands at his throne yelling to the guards.

MANTEL
(73) What are you waiting for? Destroy them!

Femur defiantly tells Mantle of his plan.

FEMUR
(74) I'd re-think that if I were you. Pelvus here is carrying enough explosives to blast this cave into orbit.

Pelvus opens his coat like a flasher, to reveal all the dynamite and such sewn into its lining.

FEMUR
(75) Ta-dah.

The guards glance at Mantel nervously. Mantle thinks about it then sits back down in his throne.

MANTEL
(76) Very well. To insure our own safety, I will not have you shot.

Femur relaxes and smiles at Mantel.

FEMUR
(77) Knew you'd see it my way, rocky ol' pal.

MANTEL
(78) Instead, I will simply have you beaten!

Femur and Pelvus react in terror.

PELVUS
(strangled voice)
(79) Please, your Lordship! I bruise like a grape!

The guards move in, crowding the frame, as we hear the beating begin.

EXT. PLANET ROCK - MANTEL'S CASTLE - FOLLOWING

Our wayward ambassadors are kicked out the door, and are sent flying into the sky, as we:

CUT TO:

EXT. CLAVICLE FLYING BACK TO PLANET BONE.

INT. CLAVICLE AUTODOC MEDBAY (SEE 9806) - FOLLOWING

Femur and Pelvus have their wounds and bruises attended to by the Clavicle's Autodoc.

PELVUS
(80) Well, that went well.

FEMUR
(81) Hey, at least we got out of there with our butts still attached.
(a beat)
A little bruised, but attached.

PELVUS
(82) Then you can thank my preparations. If not for them, our heads would be sitting on Mantel's mantle right now.

FEMUR
(83) Yeah! Speaking of which...

Femur, controlling the Medlab Autodoc from his wrist panel, grabs Pelvus by the ankles and shakes him upside down. An amusing array of homicidal items CLATTERS to the floor. One or two items drop first, followed by an unfeasible large pile of items.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(89) Just what were you planning t' <u>do</u> with this junk, Pelvus?

PELVUS
(90) What do you <u>think</u> I was planning to do, you dolt? I was planning to eliminate you and take your place on the throne!

Femur smiles wickedly, then drops Pelvus to the ground.

FEMUR
(91) Ha ha, I knew that. It's just sorta nice to get it all out in the open sometimes.

Pelvus dusts himself off and begins picking up his items.

PELVUS
(92) I see. Is this what is known as a 'bonding' moment?

FEMUR
(93) Only if I bond you to a chair and kick the crud outta you, chump.

Femur turns his back to Pelvus, as he (Pelvus) reaches into his arsenal laying before him.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(94) Sheesh! Make yourself useful, okay, and set a course for Planet Ice.

Pelvus picks up his blade and turns it on, sending tiny razor sharp blades into motion. He heads toward Femur with the knife raised for his back, when:

FEMUR (cont'd)
(94A) And you can just leave that junk right there Ace!

Pelvus, completely upset ,throws the blade on the ground and exits in the manner of a young child. Femur smiles in delight.

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - PLANET ICE

Pyrus inspects a platter which contains Bone lichen crawling with SPINY GLASS INSECTS.

PYRUS
(95) What're these? They look like bugs.

JADE
(96) Ice lice.

CRYOS
(97) A common pest on my planet.

Pyrus brings a handful of the buggy mush toward his mouth.

PYRUS
(98)
(nervous GULP)

He chews...

CRYOS
(99) Jade, did you remove the eggs before you prepared the lice?

JADE
(100) Eggs? What eggs?

CRYOS
(101) The parasitic vector of the insect. The larva can grow to a length of --

Pyrus executes a spectacular SPIT TAKE. A beat then:

CRYOS (cont'd)
(102) I suppose that leaves me.

Cryos reaches for the last platter. It looks like a bunch of MUDDY SAND.

CRYOS
(103) And this is...?

JADE
(104) Rock salts. In large amounts it has nutritional value.

Cryos CRUNCHES down on the gritty muck, a pained expression on his face.

GRAVEHEART
(105) Don't break a tooth.

There is a particularly loud CRUNCH, and Cryos stops chewing.

CRYOS
(106) Too late. Forgive me, Jade, but you are a far better warrior than you are a cook.Ooohhhh.

JADE
(107) I never claimed otherwise.

She then turns to Graveheart.

JADE (cont'd)
(108) Let me lead a raiding party to Bone, and we can take the food we need.

GRAVEHEART
(109) No, Jade those days are behind us. We have to concentrate our energies against the Beast Planet.

He looks at the others.

GRAVEHEART (cont'd)
(110) Besides, I still have hope that Femur can be redeemed.

JADE
(111) Maybe if he brought me his own head on a platter...

PYRUS
(angry)
(112) Forget about Femur,
(beat)
I have! It's my people who are starving and we wouldn't take anything from him.

Pyrus storms out.

GRAVEHEART
(113) Jade, double check the supplies. We have to find some other way to stretch our resources.

Cryos rubs his jaw, inspecting the food that almost cracked his teeth.

CRYOS
(114) One more palatable than the last, I hope.

Jade and Graveheart exit. Cryos remains.

A moment later, Femur and Pelvus enter. Cryos looks up, coldly.

CRYOS (cont'd)
(115) Femur. What in the Glacier's name are you doing here?

FEMUR
(116) Hiya, King Cryos. Well, I was just passing by and I thought, hey! I ain't seen my old buddy Cryos since --

Cryos angrily addresses the guards nearby.

CRYOS

(117) Guards! Seize these pathetic intruders!

Pelvus looks at Femur and shrugs.

PELVUS
(118) Perhaps next time you should change your opening line.

FEMUR
(119) Yeah...if there is a next time.

As the guard raises his weapon, we stare down its barrel and we:

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. PLANET ICE - COUNCIL CHAMBERS

We see Femur drooling over a plate of red nettles, as Graveheart and Jade enter.

GRAVEHEART
(120) Femur! What are you doing here?

CRYOS
(121) Precisely what I asked him.

JADE
(122) Let me tear the answer from the lizard's lips.

FEMUR
(123) Hey, I missed you too, marble-cheeks.

Jade, arms swinging, is held back by Cryos.

CRYOS
(124) You'd best speak quickly, Femur.

Femur puffs up grandly, delivering his pitch.

FEMUR
(125) Look, I'm offering my services to the Alliance, all past mistakes forgiven. Pretty big of me, huh?

JADE
(126) You forgive us!? You are either joking or insane.

Femur looks at Jade, then turns back to the others.

FEMUR
(127) Way I see it, Cryos, you guys are short-changing yourselves by giving me the cold shoulder.

Cryos cocks an eyebrow curiously.

FEMUR
(128) First of all, remember how I saved the day by helping you destroy that force-field generator Lamprey built on Bone?

Cryos angrily addresses Femur.

CRYOS
(129) As I recall, you allowed Lamprey to build the generator, and only aided us when she betrayed you.

Femur shrugs sheepishly.

FEMUR
(130) Oh yeah well, uh, it all worked out fine in the end...didn't it?

Femur bats his eyes adorably, hoping to avoid another beating.

CUT TO:

EXT. BATTLE-MOON - TO ESTABLISH

We see the grounded Fire Palace, with a refugee ships parked around it. Rock Dozers work on construction around the refugee camp.

INT. BATTLE-MOON - REFUGEE CAMP

Pyrus walks among his HOMELESS PEOPLE (warriors and any other Fire people from previous episodes). The place has a run-down look to it. The people are tired and hungry, but they stand taller when they notice Pyrus, and their spirits are lifted. The Little Girl and Mother will be part of this group.

FIRE MOM
(134A) Look, its the Prince.

Suddenly, there is a loud commotion from OS.

PYRUS
(134) Now what?

CUT TO:

INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER - PLANET ICE

Cryos is almost looming over Femur now.

CRYOS
(135) And how do you explain your greatest treachery, deserting our fleet in the heat of the battle against Remora?

FEMUR
(136) Look, I know that my 'scouting mission' during our fight with Remora cheesed off some of the powers that be...

PELVUS
(137) ALL OF THEM, ACTUALLY.

FEMUR
(138) Shut up, yutz. But, if you put a little spin on it, you can see that I had the best interests of the Alliance at heart.

Cryos leans forward.

CRYOS
(139) Many brave warriors were lost in that battle. Think carefully before you speak.

Femur thinks for a moment, raising a hand to his chin.

FEMUR
(140) Y'know, I could tell you I was looking for an escape route for all of us...

Graveheart and Jade lean in angrily staring at Femur.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(141) ...but you probably wouldn't buy it. I know I wouldn't. (sighs)
(to Pelvus)
C'mon, Stretch. Let's head back to Bone.

CRYOS
(142) Do I even need to add that you are never to set foot on this planet again?

Femur stops to address Cryos before he exits.

FEMUR
(143) I don't think you have to worry about my long-term travel plans, pally. I ain't likely t' be around(BEAT) long-term.

Femur looks up to Pelvus suspiciously. Pelvus grins.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(144) Just wish I could've said goodbye to Pyrus before I checked out.
I always kinda liked that kid.

Graveheart gives Femur a look. (you have some nerve)

GRAVEHEART
(145) After the way you betrayed him? I'm just glad he's on the lead Battle-Moon, and wasn't here to see this.

Femur's eyes perk up at this.

FEMUR
(146) On the lead Battle-Moon, huh?
(he gets an idea)
Yeah...that's too darn bad.

CUT TO:

INT. BATTLE-MOON - REFUGEE CAMP

Pyrus rushes to the sound of the earlier commotion to see two FIRE WARRIORS fight over food while a little girl watches.

FIRE WARRIOR #1
(147) This food is mine!

FIRE WARRIOR #2
(148) I saw it first!

Pyrus approaches, blazing with anger.

PYRUS
(149) You fight over food while a hungry child watches, and call yourselves warriors?

The warrior with the food hangs his head in shame and gives the victuals to Pyrus.

FIRE WARRIOR #1
(150) Forgive me, my Prince.

PYRUS
(151) You are forgiven. Hunger can drive a man to do terrible things.
The embarrassed Warriors walk off. Pyrus watches them go, and hands the food to the small girl
Pyrus smiles at the mother and child.

LITTLE FIRE GIRL
(133) Mommy! He smiled at me!
Femur approaches Pyrus from behind. Pyrus whirls around to face him, he shoots him an evil stare.

FEMUR
(152) Ironic, ain't it? I'm an Emperor with a planet full of people who hate

me, and you're a Prince without a planet, but your people love you.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(153) So who's the chump here, huh, kid?

Pyrus leans in and glares at Femur.

PYRUS
(154) I thought I'd never see you again!

Femur looks at the hurt expression on Pyrus's face and, for the first time, truly realizes what he's done. His look of contrition is real. Pyrus turns his back as Femur talks.

FEMUR
(155) Listen, kid. I know I haven't always been straight with you--

PYRUS
(interrupting hotly)
(156) After all you've done, why should I trust you now?

Femur pleads with Pyrus earnestly. Pyrus has his back turned to Femur.

FEMUR
(157) Because I'm sorry, kid, truly sorry. An' that's the first time I've ever said that to anybody.

Femur offers Pyrus his hand.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(158) Whaddaya say, kid? Pals again?

Pyrus turns back to Femur, looks at his outstretched hand, then throws his arms around the startled lizard king, giving him a big hug. We hear a sizzling sound.

FEMUR (cont'd)
(159) Watch it kid, you're frying my fins.

Pyrus releases Femur, and looks at him.

PYRUS
(160) Now I just wish we could solve our food shortage problem...'

Femur rubs his chin, he has an idea.

FEMUR
(sotto)
(161) Hmmmm.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON CLAVICLE

As the Clavicle heads from the Battlemoon towards Planet Ice.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAVICLE BRIDGE - FOLLOWING

Femur, hovering in his throne, seems happier than he's been throughout the episode. Pelvus is glum.

PELVUS
(162) We are over the capital city of Ice, Your Obliqueness.

FEMUR
(163) Great! Great! Now open the pod bay doors and dump out them food packages.

FEMUR (cont'd OS)
(164) Those stiffs have just gotta loosen up when it starts raining grub on 'Em, thanks to Yours Truly.

EXT. CLAVICLE - WIDE

The bay doors open and a host of rectangular boxes exit and drop slowly towards the planet below.

INT. CLAVICLE

PELVUS
(165) Parachutes deployed, most generous of Emperors.

FEMUR
(166) Here I was, trying to sell myself t' them bozos, when a good old fashioned bribe was all I --

Femur notices Pelvus's sly smile.

FEMUR (CONT'D)
(167) -- Hey! What're you so happy about?

PELVUS
(168) The parachutes appear to have frozen in Ice's atmosphere, Your Bulkiness. The packages are in free-fall.

FEMUR
(169) Oh, brother.

Femur shakes his head in disbelief.

ON THE SURFACE OF ICE

as several of the boxes CRASH on a couple of Ice Crabs, covering them with gooey lichens. The Crabs are reacting as if they were being attacked, firing at the other boxes in mid-air, exploding them, sending lichen goo spraying everywhere.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANET ICE - OUTSIDE CRYOS' CASTLE

Femur and Pelvus stroll through Planet Ice, surveying the damage, as everything is now covered in green goo.

FEMUR
(170) What a revolting development this is.

Cryos, Pyrus, Graveheart and Jade stand nearby, coated with muck. Graveheart slowly drags a finger across his chest and sticks his finger in his mouth, sampling the sludge.

GRAVEHEART

(171) Well, it looks like our food problems have been solved.

CRYOS
(172) True. It also appears our generous colleague is not dressed in a style to match his peers. Pyrus?

Pyrus smiles, taking the cue.

PYRUS
(173) Yeah. If Femur wants back into the Alliance so bad, I think we need a proper initiation...don't you?

Pyrus holds up a big handful of lichen and winds up the pitch. Femur's eyes widen an instant before he's pelted with lichen.

FEMUR
(174) Hey...(gulp) I just had this out fit cleaned!!

Cryos, Jade, Pyrus and Graveheart continue pelting Femur with gooey lichen. As everyone laughs it up we:

FADE OUT.

THE END